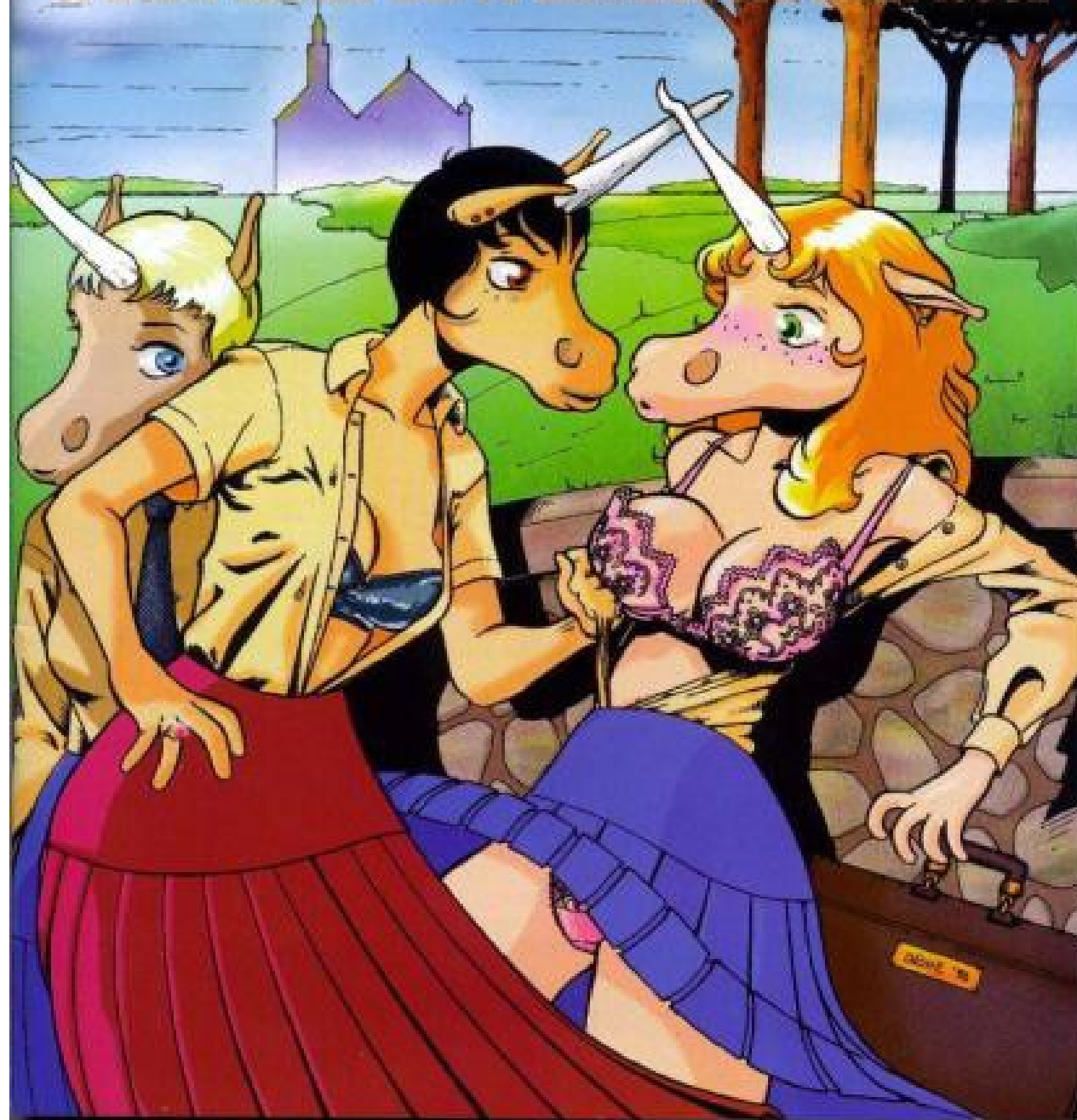




ADULT READERS

GENUS

SPECIAL EXTRA LARGE LESBIAN UNICORN ISSUE



GENUS

NUMBER 20 VOLUME 1 SEPTEMBER 1996

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS!



Publishers
BEN and JOE
DUNN

Editor
ELIN WINKLER

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PAT DUKE, mpc &
mew

Special Furry
Mascots
COG &
SPROCKET

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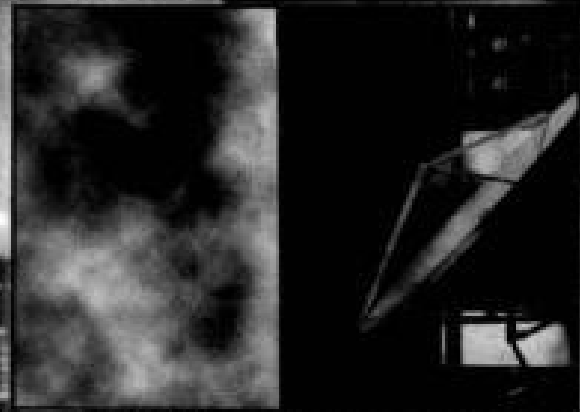
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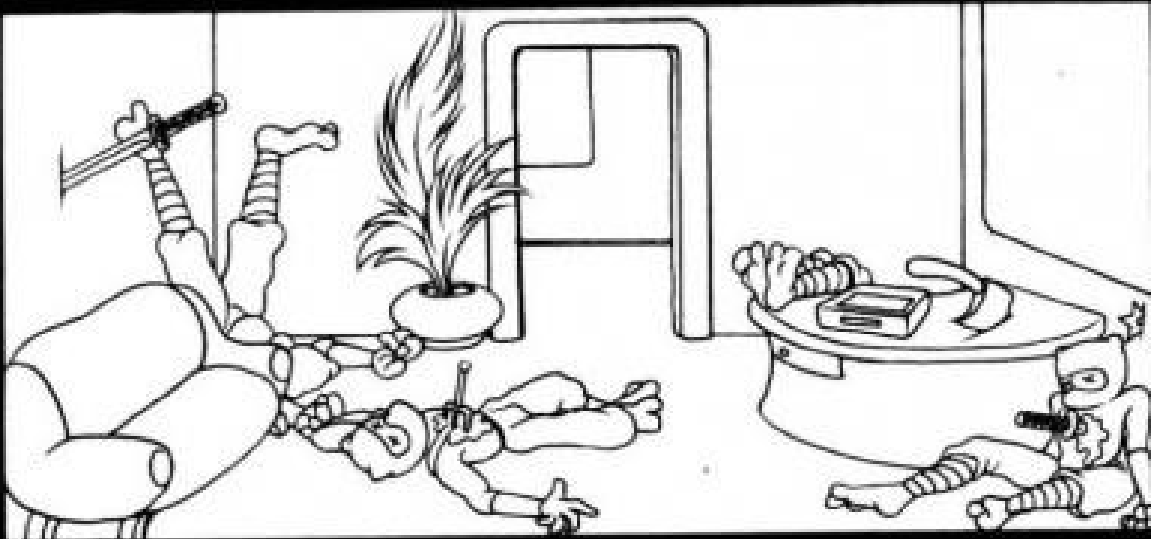


CYBER SPUNK!

Story by
Brian Sutton &
Shon Howell
Art by
Shon Howell &
Darin Brown



LETTERING ASSISTANCE BY
DOUG BLIN









I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'D DO THIS TO ME...

FOR THE RECORD I'D LIKE TO STATE HOW UNCOMFORTABLE I AM SEEING YOUR WIFE IN A *BLUE* MOVIE...



WELL, UH, I GUESS AN EXPLANATION IS IN ORDER.

THERE IS NO POSSIBLE JUSTIFICATION FOR THIS!!



LEO, SETTLE DOWN!!

NOW...

I'VE BEEN AFRAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN, THOUGH I MUST SAY I'M GLAD LYDIA STRAYED SO CLOSE TO HOME, AS IT WERE...

LYDIA IS A *SENSIBLE* AND DOWN-TO-EARTH YOUNG LADY, AND *NOT* PRONE TO ANY FLIGHTY STUNTS. WHY, HER ATTORNEY IS A CLOSE PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE! AND I *PERSONALLY* DID MONIQUE'S SECURITY CHECK, AND HER CREDENTIALS ARE FLAWLESS, SO IF THEY WERE FORCED INTO EACH OTHERS' ARMS, I'D CHECK OUT WHO DID THE PUSHING...









I GUESS
THE
STRAP-ON
DILDO
IN THE
CLOTHES
HAMPER
SHOULD
HAVE
TIPPED
ME OFF...
SIGH...







NIGHT



AND
DAY!





SHE BIT MY NECK.
I LICKED HER WOUNDS.

AND OUR SOULS
FLED ACROSS THE
INFINITE PLAINS
OF ETERNITY.



IT WAS THEN THAT WE
SENSED OUR RESPECTIVE
WASTED ATTENTION WAS
WANDERING INTO OUR
PERFUMED GARDENS.

ONCE AGAIN OUR
PILGRIMS WOULD
GO UNFULFILLED.



OUR GOODBYES
SILENTLY GENTLED,
WE PARTED...



BUT TAKING COMFORT
IN KNOWING...

THAT LOVE, ABOVE ALL,
IS ETERNAL.

FIN.

MAX/LOWELL-VOLTAGE-

Rhiannon: Masks

hchh . .

Story by
Tobias & ...
Art by
Sh...

NIGHT FINDS ME ALONE
AGAIN, AS ALWAYS. I
LOOK OUT OVER THE
CITY, THE HUNGER
QUIESCENT WITHIN ME...



...FOR NOW, ANYWAY,
SOON I WILL HAVE
TO FEED AGAIN.
THE BLOOD WILL
CALL TO ME...







I PAUSE, "LISTENING" WITH
EVERY FIBER OF MY
BEING...

THE CALL HAS
FADED...

PUZZLED, I
LAND..

I HAVE
NEVER LOST
A "SCENT"
BEFORE.

CONFUSED,
MY DEAR
RHIANNON?!





OH, YOU WILL SOON ENOUGH!

AAAAHH!!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?

OH, RHIANNON, DEAR RHIANNON, YOU WILL EASE MY LONELINESS...

AND QUITE NICELY, I BELIEVE...



THEN SHE IS ON
ME... AND I CAN'T
TEAR MYSELF
FROM HER ARMS...

OR IS IT THAT I
DON'T WANT TO?



SHE
UNDERSTANDS
WHAT IT
MEANS TO BE
ALONE...

STOP THIS
CHARADE!



TOPAZ?!

SO, FOUL
DEMONESS, YOU
DARE TO ATTACK
ONE OF MY CLAN?

LET US SEE HOW
YOU LOOK WITHOUT
YOUR MASK, SHALL
WE?



GASP!

YOU DARE TO
INTERRUPT MY
FEED?! YOU WILL
DIE, TOPAZ!!

I THINK NOT! YOU
HAVE GROSSED ME
FOR THE LAST TIME!



GNARR!
NOOOO!

IS THAT WHAT YOU
CHOOSE TO LIE
WITH?

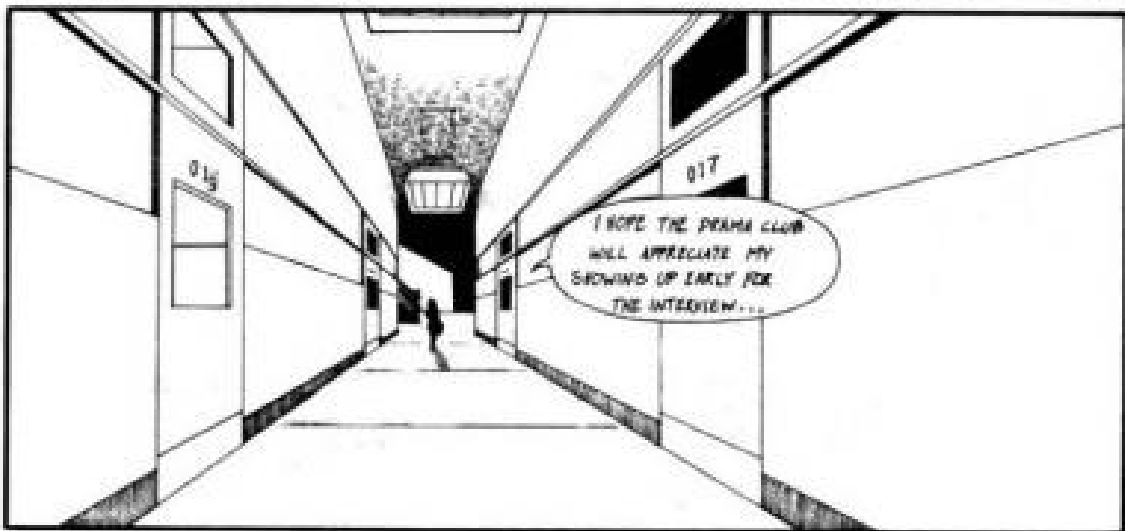
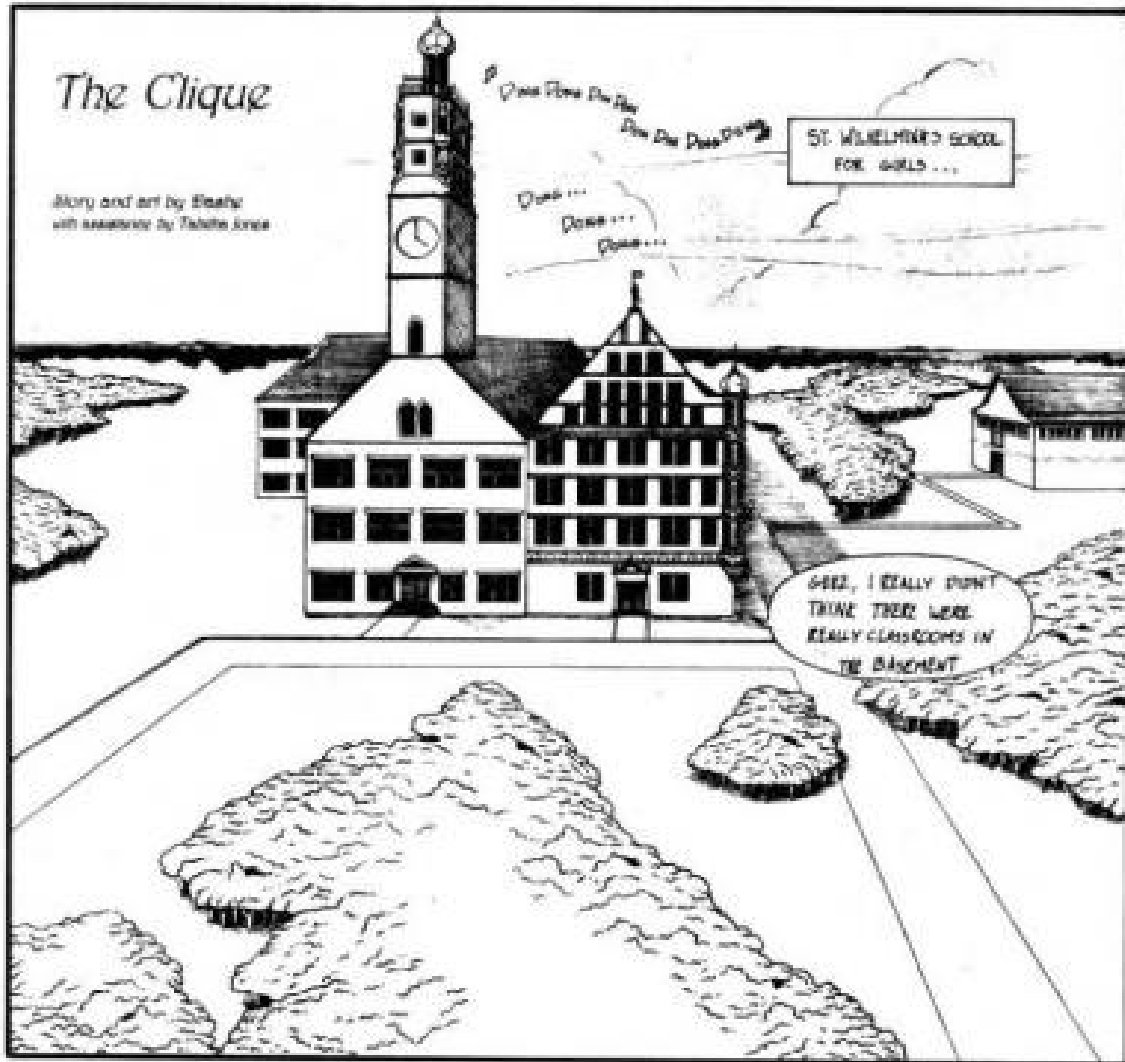
TOPAZ! CAN IT
BE THAT YOU'VE
COME TO SAVE
ME?!

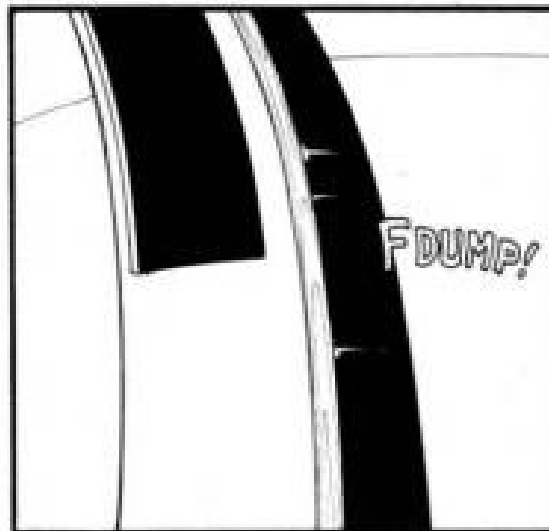
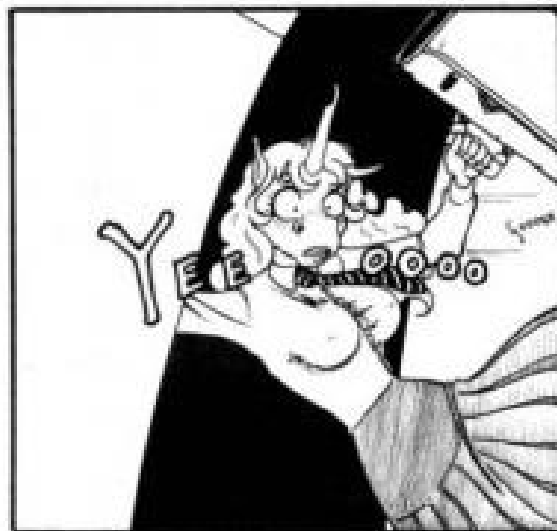
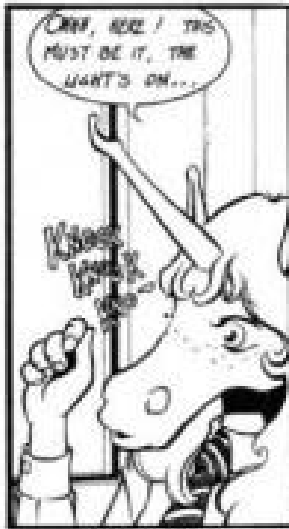
SAVE YOUR OWN, PLEASE,
PHANNON. YOUR MISSION
CAN ONLY BE ASSUMED. I
CAME TO STOP HER. NO
MORE, NO LESS!

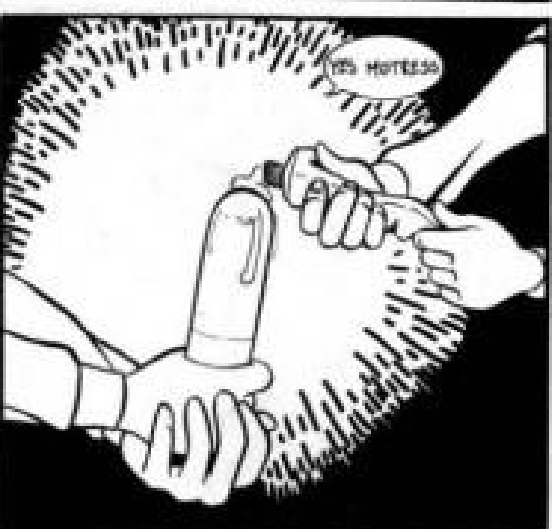


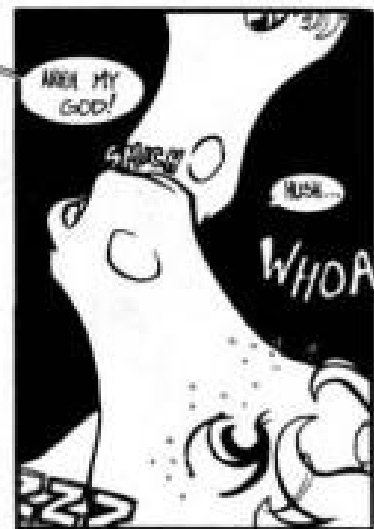
The Clique

Story and art by Stealy
with assistance by Tahelle Jones

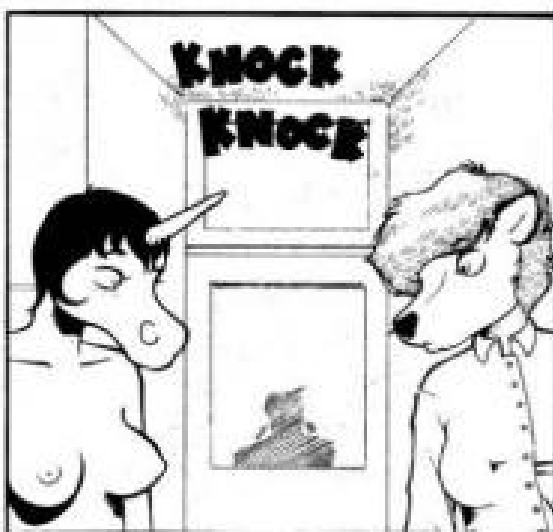












UZALEC

WELL, IT LOOKS
LIKE WE FINALLY
LOST 'EM. THERE'S
JUST ONE THING I
DON'T GET.

STORY AND ART BY
SHON HOWELL
ART & LETTERING ASSISTANCE
BY DARIN BROWN
& DOUG DIN

WE'RE NOWHERE
NEAR ANY OF THE
HOT SHIPPING LANES.
WHAT WOULD
CORSAIRS BE DOING
OUT HERE?

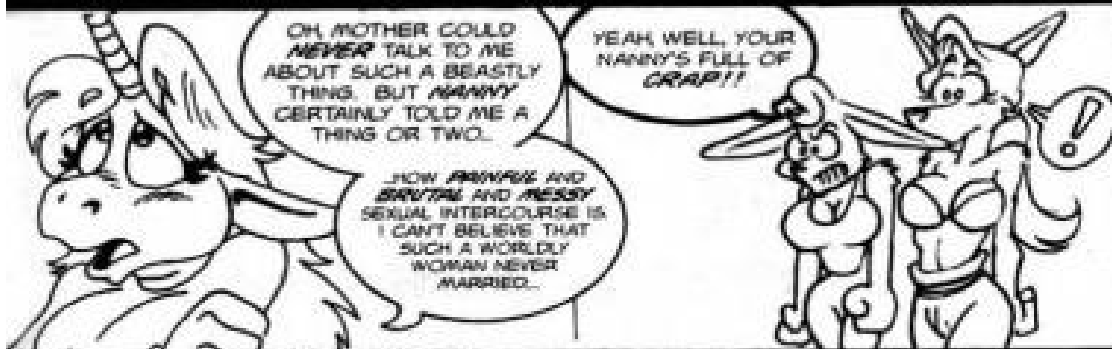
JUST OFF THE TOP
OF MY HEAD, I'D SAY
THEY WANTED
SOMETHING THEY
KNEW WE HAD.

I WAS THINKING
MORE ALONG
THE LINES OF
OUR CRYPTIC
PASSENGER...

HIT THE
AUTO
CRUISE...

I FIND IT HARD TO
BELIEVE THAT ALL THOSE
CANTALOUPE IN THE HOLD
WOULD BE WORTH ALL
THE TROUBLE.

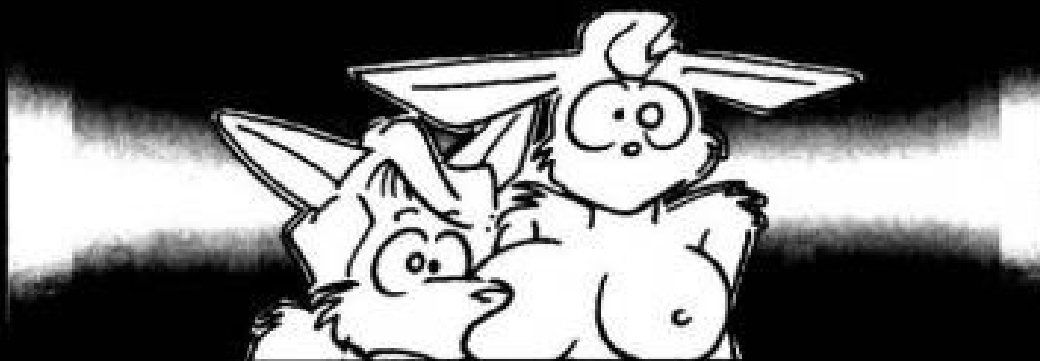






TWO
PULSE-
POUNDING
HOURS
LATER...







JEER, YOU LEARN
FAST! TEACHER
GIVES YOU A GOLD
STAR IN 'WORKS
AND PLAYS WELL
WITH OTHERS.'

I DON'T WANT
TO LEAVE. I
WANNA STAY
HERE WITH
YOU TWO.

DON'T BE
SILLY. YOU
KNOW YOU
CAN'T STAY
WITH US.

